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From the Western Mirror.

The Woodcutter.

A TALE OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

BY JAMES RUGGLES.

"But what'er you are,
That in this desert inaccessible,
Under the shade of melancholy boughs,
Lose and neglect the creeping hours of time
If ever you have looked on better days"
Shakespeare.

Those only, who have floated on the waters of that noble steam which meanders through the extensive forests or scattering plantations of the south and western sections of our own growing country, will have their minds suitably impressed with the majestic extent and powerful resources of the United States.

The steamboat navigation of the Mississippi and her tributary rivers, has recently arrived at such a degree of improvement, as to rival in many respects the commerce of the Atlantic states, and open a channel for the emigration of the hardy and enterprising sons of the more thickly populated states of the eastern section of our Union.

The Mississippi valley, including the country lying on the river of that name and its branches, is becoming more and more known to eastern enterprise, and is rapidly improving in Agriculture and the civilization of its inhabitants.—The citizens of Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville and St. Louis, and a number of neat little villages which owe their growth to steamboat navigation, begin to rival the finest Atlantic towns, while the surrounding country, in many places, is rapidly improving from the exertions of the agriculturist and the woodcutter.

The annual overflowing of the Mississippi river in the counties far to the southwest, presents, however, a serious obstacle to the cultivation of its banks; and in a number of places, for hundreds of miles, is presented the appearance of interminable forests, broken here and there by the solitary hut of an axe-man, who has selected a comfortable eminence for the purpose of depositing his cordwood ready for the use of the steamboats when they choose to stop and replenish their exhausted supply.

During a pleasant day in autumn, but a few years ago, a fine boat carrying numerous passengers, was pleasantly pursuing its rapid course down the river, about half way between the Chickasaw bluffs and the mouth of the Yazoo, where few objects occurred to relieve the unvaried scenery, when the attention of the passengers was attracted by huge piles of wood standing immediately on the bank, in the vicinity of an humble cot, the residence of the woodcutter whose industry was so conspicuously displayed. The boat after coming to, was speedily replenished by the assistance of a number of hardy deck passengers, while those more comfortably situated in the cabin had been amusing themselves, some by stepping on shore, and some by noticing the movement of the rest from the side gangway of the boat. Of this latter class was an elderly gentleman, who had been carelessly leaning over the stern railing, musing on the objects the shore presented, apparently taking little interest in any thing he observed, until, as the boat was "shoving off," and again coming under the power of steam, his attention seemed suddenly attracted by the appearance of the woodcutter, who had stationed himself on the bank for the purpose of loosening to rope which had attached them to land. As the boat receded from the shore, such was the intensity of the old gentleman's gaze, as if attracted by marks of recognition in the axe man's face, that not sufficiently attending to the firmness of his hold, while in this leaning posture, he accidentally lost his balance as the wheels quickened their motion, and plunged headlong overboard, immerged beneath the agitated waters.

The patient reader, having followed this tale thus far, fearing, perhaps, it is to turn out a mere narrative, and beginning to despair of seeing any plot or striking incident, will now feel his attention aroused by imagining the mingled horror and consternation of the passengers and crew, on beholding one of their number precipitated suddenly into the watery element.

Although a censurable indifference is often manifested on board steamboats of the western waters, to accidents of this kind: yet, on account of the known respectability of the person who had met with the sad accident above related, many but fruitless efforts were made to save him. The woodcutter also, had plunged several times, seemingly regardless of his own safety; but the lost gentleman could not be found. The boat at length proceeded on her way, while the captain offered a large reward to the man of the wood-pile, to be paid on his return from New Orleans, if he would find the body, either dead or alive. The boat stopped on her return, at the same spot. The hardy tenant of the hut was summoned, who now displayed an aspect which had not been noticed under the meanness of his former garb, with a countenance which bespoke a much higher condition than that of ordinary woodcutters, and features that seemed lightened up, as if by the consciousness of some recent good fortune. When asked by the eager captain if he could give any tidings of the lost passenger, he answered in the negative. And though he spoke in a manner that seemed to belie his assertion, yet every cross inquiry, and every search, both in the water and out of it, resulted in a belief that the unfortunate gentleman, whom we shall call Moreton, must be indisputably dead.

On the arrival of the steamboat at Cincinnati, the residence of the late passenger, his unfortunate death was announced in all the papers—and leaving his bereaved family to attend to the accustomed ceremonies and retirement of mourners, we shall relate some interesting particulars in the history of the deceased and his household, who are now clad in mourning and receiving the condolence of their numerous friends.

Mr. Samuel Moreton, whose sudden and deplorable death was now announced in the papers through the country, was a native of Pennsylvania. He had at an early period in the settlement of Ohio, emigrated to that state, and in the lucky purchase of a small piece of land near the spot where Cincinnati now stands, had increased his fortune. The great advance in the price of land occasioned by the rapid and unexpected growth of this ycleped "queen of the west," enabled him with good management, soon to become the owner of an extensive wholesale establishment, with a number of houses and lots, the income and rents of which enabled him to educate his family in a very liberal manner and introduce them into the most genteel circles.

His two lovely daughters, Caroline and Emily, to say the least of them, and without going into a detail of the various accomplishments which adorn the female character, would have been no disparagement to the most polite circles of the older citizens of Philadelphia and N. York. But as to the virtues of the heart they exhibited, as is often the case, a striking contrast. Caroline, although possessed of beautiful features, was haughty, and often insolent; while Emily, with not inferior personal accomplishments, was extremely modest, compassionate, condescending and kind.

Connected with Mr. Moreton's business in his counting house, was a gentleman whom we shall call Mr. Winover. He had first been employed in the capacity of a clerk or assistant, but in a short time, by the aid of a conciliatory manner and an insinuating address, so gained the esteem of his patron, as to become a confidant and a partner; while by the advantage of a genteel person, he had gained the affections of his eldest daughter, and became his son-in-law.

The increasing business of this mercantile house, made the employment of an additional clerk necessary. A young man, lately from the east, was selected for this purpose, whose attention to business, and propriety of conduct soon rendered him a favorite of Mr. Moreton and his family. As this person will occupy a conspicuous place in this tale, a brief description of his character will not here be improper.

Mr. George Ladlock was a native of the state of New Hampshire. He had received a good education, and the necessary accomplishments for entering into respectable business; but from the numerous family embarrassments of his parents, he arrived at the age of manhood portionless. With strong athletic limbs, personal manliness, genteel appearance, a mind well stored with information and an enterprising disposition, he left his native roof in "pursuit of his fortune," took a western direction, crossed the guge Alleghany mountains, and arrived at Cincinnati; when, as his slender resources were nearly exhausted, he was glad to procure the humble situation afforded in the employment of Moreton and Winover. Here, after gaining the confidence of Moreton, he was admitted as a constant visitor of his family, where the society of one member in particular became agreeable to him. Miss Emily Moreton, notwithstanding the admonitions of her older sister, and of Winover her husband, promised to give her hand to Ladlock. And, overlooking his want of fortune, her father was so pleased with his steady application to business and regular deportment, that he made no objection; and a day was accordingly fixed upon the solemnization of their marriage ceremonies. But as one among a thousand instances of the fickleness of the capricious little god, all these preparations and fond anticipations were interrupted by the following circumstance.

Winover being engaged in collecting a sum of money to send to their correspondent at New Orleans, deposited a number of bank notes in a separate place in the counting room, to enclose in a letter to his agent, but while looking over them the next day, he proclaimed that a fifty dollar note on the branch bank at Cincinnati was missing. Communicating this fact to his partner, as was to be expected, he gave out some hints of suspicion as to the honesty of their clerk, Ladlock, towards whom he had often previously manifested many symptoms of dislike. Among other particulars to which Mr. Moreton's attention was called by his officious partner, was the circumstance of his young protegee's having the very day previous, purchased some new clothes of a neighboring tailor; and it was proposed that they should go there together and inquire what sort of money Ladlock had given in payment; whereupon, who can describe the feelings of Moreton when he found that a fifty dollar note, on the same bank and of the same appearance of the one now missing, had been paid there the day previous, by the man he had consented should in a few days become his son-in-law.

To proceed legally against the criminal was a step which the benevolent disposition of his patron, and the kind feelings which the previous good conduct of the thief had implanted in his breast, would not suffer him to do. Mr. Moreton therefore determined on a more lenient course, and addressed a letter to Ladlock, informing him of the discovery of his crime and of his dismission from his service, and giving him to understand that the only return he expected for his lenity, in not instituting a criminal process against him, was the favor, that neither himself nor his family might hereafter be troubled with his presence.

The feelings of young Ladlock on the reception of this letter, can be better imagined than described. He saw himself at once an outcast, spurned by his former patron and his family, to one of whom he had anticipated to be in a few days united by the tender ties of wedlock. In vain did he write both to Mr. Moreton and his daughter, attesting his innocence—his letters were returned unopened. Finding his reputation and prospects entirely blasted in Cincinnati, he threw himself carelessly on board of a steamboat bound for New Orleans, and was no more heard of until six months after, when Winover, stating that he had received information of his death, hastened to communicate the news to Emily; who, ever since his absence, had asserted her doubts of his guilt, had retired from all gay society, and seemed pining under disappointed love and broken spirits.

Ladlock was now entirely forgotten, and the business in the mercantile house of Morton and Winover went on as usual for another year, and nothing extraordinary occurred, till the sad announcement of Moreton being drowned, as related above. At the news of the death of the principal of the mercantile house, business was carried on by Winover alone, and week after week passed, in which few things worthy of relating occurred in the bereaved family, except some particulars respecting Miss Emily. The lovely flower, which had been doomed to receive another shock from the news of the death of her beloved father, was fast declining in health, and was seldom seen from home.

About three months after the loss of her father, she was sitting pensively one evening in her retired room, when a distant relative, and friend of her late father, who lived in a retired part of the city, called to see her, and requested she should accompany him home. To his earnest entreaties she at last consented, after being told that something of the utmost importance to her and her family required her to accompany him.

After remaining a few minutes at the house of this friend, she was conducted to a back room; and had no sooner raised her eyes to perceive to what company she was to be introduced, than with a sudden shriek she fell to the floor; and no sooner were her astonished senses restored from the momentary swoon of unutterable amazement, than she found herself in the warm embrace of whom—her own fond father, who she had entertained no doubt was in his watery grave. How was her astonishment increased, when she beheld that the person who now stood beside her and extended his welcome hand, was one long fondly cherished in her recollections, though also supposed to have been in his silent tomb—her formerly beloved Ladlock.

As the reader is perhaps now almost as much astonished as was Emily, at what has been related, he shall be kept in suspense no longer than is necessary to give an explanation; for which purpose his attention is recalled to the solitary hut of the woodcutter, on the lonely banks of the Mississippi.

It will not require an extraordinary degree of sagacity to anticipate, from what has been already related, that the woodcutter will prove to be no other than George Ladlock himself. Instead of being dead, as had been rumored, partly by design, to allay the agitated mind of Emily, he left the boat on board of which he had departed from Cincinnati, on arriving at the wood-yard of his predecessor, without any notice being taken of the circumstance, except by the clerk, with whom he settled his passage. Here, with spirits much depressed by his late disappointment and disgrace, he assumed the woodcutter's garb, habituated his athletic limbs to the use of the axe, and determined for a time, at least, to exchange that society with which he had become disgusted, for a life nearly resembling that of a hermit. He had, in less than a year, became the owner of the little cottage which he first entered as a helpmate; and we know not how long he might have continued his hardy and lowly occupation, had it not been for the catastrophe of Mr. Moreton in falling overboard of the steamboat, as above related, to rescue whom he plunged into the water, but could not succeed in finding, till after the boat had departed. It had scarcely got out of sight, however, when the body was found, apparently dead, but being conveyed into the hut, and after being rubbed and chafed, having received the application of such remedies as the good sense of Ladlock suggested, was at last restored to animation and health. It will be impossible to describe the astonishment, as well as gratitude of Mr. Moreton, after recovering his senses, in finding himself in the hands of his formerly discarded clerk, who was bestowing on him every kind office and attention in his power. Being entirely restored, and finding little else to pass away his time than to converse with the preserver of his life, an explanation ensued, by which Ladlock entirely eradicated every suspicion as to the charge of his previous crime. After exhibiting papers he had lately procured from a confidential correspondent, by means of a post office at the nearest settlement to his solitary residence, it was made to appear, most unequivocally, that the fifty dollar note he had laid out at the tailor's, though on the same bank of the one he had been accused of stealing, was of a different number, and one he had received some time previous, in a manner to be satisfactorily accounted for; and that his late disgrace and expulsion from business in Cincinnati was caused by the designing Winover, the son-in-law and partner of Moreton, who had himself displaced the bank note for the purpose of bringing suspicion on their clerk, and thereby preventing a marriage to which he and his wife had always been opposed.

The woodcutter, again metamorphosed into George Ladlock, being invited by his grateful guest to return to Cincinnati and receive the hand of Emily, joyfully acceded to the proposal. But as it was necessary first to send confidential letters to a distant relative and wait their answer in order to make suitable arrangements, it was thought best not to undeceive the family in the supposition of his death, until they had taken steps necessary for removing the villainous Winover, who had now usurped all the affairs of the mercantile house, and was devising plans for his own aggrandisement at the expense of the heirs of the supposed deceased. This object being accomplished, Mr. Moreton and Ladlock took births privately on board of a steamboat bound for Cincinnati, and landing a few days after in that city, retired un observed, to the house of the confidential relative, where Emily was persuaded to make the visit which restored her to her father and betrothed husband.

The next day presented a scene of equal astonishment and more consternation. A message was despatched to the intriguing Winover requesting his immediate attendance at the residence of Mr. Moreton's relative, on business of importance. Winover, arriving soon after sent for, was conducted to the private apartment, where he was nearly petrified on suddenly finding himself in the company of two persons whom he had supposed, or at least hoped, were in their graves, both of whom he was conscious of having wronged. After being restored to sufficient self-possession to read the papers that Ladlock had procured as evidences of his guilt, he shrunk like a condemned criminal into a corner, and did not hesitate to give immediate signature to a paper Moreton had already prepared, by means of which Winover, after receiving his just proportion of the stock on hand, relinquished all further concern or interest in the mercantile house of which he had been an unworthy partner.

The last time we saw George Ladlock, he was in company with his wife and father-in-law, on a pleasant trip to New Orleans. Emily's health and spirits were entirely restored. On our way we passed the identical hut of the woodcutter on the lonely beach of the Mississippi, pointed out to us by its former tenant, and gazed at with no little interest by Emily and her father.

Mr. Wise's Speech at Norfolk, Va.

The following spirited description of a most memorable scene is from the speech of Henry A. Wise of Virginia, recently delivered at a dinner given to him at Norfolk. It has been too much the fashion in some of the extremely neutral Whig papers, to speak lightly of Mr. Wise, on the ground that he has not squared his speech and conduct by the most rigid rules of parliamentary decorum. In talent as a speaker, we consider Mr. Wise at least the equal of John Randolph, and in honesty of intention and intrepidity of character he has no superior in Congress. The zeal with which he has devoted himself to expose the abuses and corruptions of the administration—the industry, the perseverance, the energy, the fearlessness, with which he has pursued what he considered his duty to the country, entitle him to the respect and esteem of all true friends of civil liberty. Desperate diseases are not to be cured by light remedies, and if Mr. Wise has freely used the knife and the caustic, it is because the miserable condition of the body politic would yield to no more lenient applications.

Let any man read the following description of the Expunging scene—the presentation of the Protest—the tribute to Mr. Webster—the passage between Leigh and Benton—the allusion to Rives—the consummation of the disgraceful deed, with its incidents and consequence—and the final appeal to Massachusetts and Virginia—and then deny if he can that Mr. Wise possesses in a distinguished degree many of the most essential attributes of brilliant and impressive oratory. And if he feels his indignation kindled, and his blood coursing more rapidly through his veins, at merely reading these impassioned descriptions, let him imagine what would be their effect when set off with all the attractions of a sincere and commanding eloquence, and heightened with all the excitements of an interested popular assembly. *Boston Atlas.*

Last winter, sir, the deed was actually done. The scene of the 16th of January, 1837, in the Senate of the United States, never has been and never will be described as it was. That day the Senate fell trampled under the feet of a tyrant's slaves. About 4 or 5 o'clock, P. M. the House of Representatives adjourned. The members generally, all of the mess to which I belonged, hastened to their dinners as usual. Judge White (of Tennessee) was of my mess and we waited dinner for him—we waited until it was concluded the Senate would sit until the night; and sit ever so late, it was known by all who knew him that he never left his seat until the Senate adjourned.

When I had finished my meal I looked out towards the Capitol, and saw the Senate flag still flying. What can detain them so? was the question; and, they are upon the Expunging Resolution, was the reply. Is it possible that they treat the farce so seriously as to burn a candle over it? Yes, indeed, this night Benton is determined to play the play out. Then I determined to see the play. No play did I find it—no farce in fact; it was a solemn, affecting tragedy; it was the obsequies of a record, of truth, of the Constitution, of the Senate. I went up to the Senate Chamber: the candles were lighted—the light of day was not the light to shine upon the infernal orgies of erasing a truth from a record which men were sworn "to keep." When I entered the room where once a Senate sat, I heard—if there be any true hearted North Carolinian present, I beg his pardon—I heard a *Strange* voice from the Land of Sleep. It *came* upon my ear in feeble, broken tones, incoherently, as from a man muttering he knew not what, in a dream, as if he were ridden by the night mare. After this feeble voice had ceased, the strong and manly voice of a mind always wide awake—the mind of a man who might be presented to the world as a specimen of America's sons—strong in frame, wrought into labor's mould—a laborious man, always practical—a son of Virginia, a Senator of Ohio, a scion of the West, a man truly of the people, who has done more honor to them than they can do to him, he has vindicated his origin and their character. Thomas L. D. Ewing, spake, as a man should, every argument or pretence of argument to shame for doing a shameful deed.

When he had concluded, Daniel Webster, who, when you have said the worst

of his politics, is the same giant of intellect still; Daniel Webster rose, and read for himself and his colleague, and the state of Massachusetts, a solemn protest, which for simplicity and beauty of style, for concentration of strength, and clearness of argument, for tone and temper, for dignity of thought and expression, and for elevation of moral feeling, is unsurpassed, I venture to say, by any state paper of any time for any occasion. Whilst reading this paper, there was not a whisper; silence seemed to approve every word and every sentiment; a deep and even painful attention seemed to promise that a conviction was wrought in the minds of many, and all seemed as if just arrested in the act of perpetrating some horrid deed, unintentionally, from which their minds seemed for a moment to revolt. Hope rose up within me—that is the word, that is the speech, that is the paper, nothing more, nothing less than what I prayed for then. If any thing could have touched the minds and hearts of such men, the protest of Daniel Webster and John L. Davis, of Massachusetts, would have wrought upon them. Never, never shall I forget the manner in which he uttered the words—"we have *collected* ourselves to witness this scene." He spake triumphantly of Massachusetts—she stood erect—she had not bowed the knee or the neck—her soil was mired with the best blood of the revolution. I was losing myself—I wildly looked to the seats of Virgina Senators. Where was Leigh? Where was Tyler? I could have shrieked for them—the genius of Virginia, did agonize. No Leigh, no Tyler was there—they were already dragged out from those seats, snatched from the defence of the journal, of the Senate, of the Constitution.

No such deed could be done with such men there. No, never, never: for well do I remember the speech of Leigh; it can never be forgotten by Benton, or Rives, or any one who heard it. It made Rives look like he did during the actual scene of expunction—like what Judge Wilkins called Johnny Neal—said he, "Johnny Neal you are a *small* man:" he made Benton look like he felt in the Chapel when he was expelled from college at the age of 20, weighing 160 pounds nett, for ——— ———. Yes, Sir, Mr Leigh was giving many beautiful and appropriate philological illustrations from the Holy Scriptures, to show the meaning of the verb "to keep"—at last he paused, raised his spectacles, settled himself back upon his short leg, caught his left wrist in his right hand, and fixed his eye directly and full on Tom Benton—he seemed to pierce him through and through. I had seen the painting of Adam and Eve, the picture of the Temptation. I had criticised that painting for the attempt to paint visibly the *influence* of the Serpent upon the fair mother of us all. I had thought that an influence could not be painted. But when I saw Leigh look at Benton, I at once yielded the criticism—I *could* see something going straight out of Leigh's eye directly through him. If it had been a keen, cutting two-edged sword, piercing to the dividing assunder of his joints and marrow, he could not have winced more; he shrunk up to one half of his dimensions He covered his face with his hands, he felt and could not conceal it; and if Leigh had aimed a pistol all the time, and fired a ball true into his side, he could not have hurt him worse than when he terminated the awful pause by saying—"And, Mr President, in that chatechism which my mother taught me, I learned *to keep—to keep my hands from picking and stealing and my tongue from evil speaking.*"

I prayed for a Leigh again—I looked around and saw Rives! I could not desist from speaking to him. I did tell him "Sir, I would to God that this cup had to pass from *you.*" He seemed to me to feel humbled, and he replied in substance and nearly in words, "If any one supposes that this scene was gotten up by me, it is a great mistake." He said more, the amount of which was, as I supposed, that he never expected to be brought up actually to the damned deed. I could not pity him, he fell below contempt. Benton knew he had played the hypocrite; he knew he was conscience stricken; he knew he had before the respect of many men of worth in the opposition, of which he (Benton) had none; he knew it would be the bitterness of ashes to his taste to be forced to vote actually for expunging; and he was determined that Rives, his rival, should be as odious as himself; he drugged the cup for him, held it to his lips, held him to it, and made him drink to the dregs. He made more grimaces, showed more nausea, than a sick man. Benton calculated rightly: he had sunk in self esteem, and in the respect of others ever since. He bullies him and bloffs him and his friends, and Rives is already playing second fiddle to Benton.

The latter is ashamed of nothing; he glories in his total want of principle and of shame. When Webster concluded, there was for a moment a dead silence, which was soon, however, broken by the harsh tones of Benton, who rose and asked if the question was divisible. No, said the chair, it is one entire resolution. Yes, the whole or none had to be swallowed—the faithful seemed to be feeling their gullets for the attempt. The question was called for and taken by yeas and nays. The vote has been published, and the names are doomed to their fame and infamy. It was decided that the deed should be done. When? was asked. Now, now, said Benton. No time for relenting was to be given. Then or never! Benton asked if the blanks were filled, and named the 17th for the day of the date. No, no, was exclaimed—it is the 16th. "The 16th, then," said he. The blank was filled, and the Secretary sent for the journal. He was out but a moment. He returned through the door in front of the Vice President's chair, bearing the book, the journal, in his hand. It seemed to me to speak. I personified it as a human victim. A truth was to be blotted from it: the deed was a forbidden deed. Benton appeared the fiend-god of the scene of sacrilege. He alone seemed erect, chuckling and triumphing over truth. The Secretary of the Senate looked like an executioner. He laid the book down upon the clerk's table, he bore it open and pressed it down as if the book was resisting his ruthless violence. Pressed open wide, he took the pen, dipped the accursed instrument in gall of hell's blackness, and wrote across the face of TRUTH the words "Expunged, &c." Silence had reigned until at this moment he raised the ruler by which the black lines were to be drawn—silence then became insufferable—groans and hisses came burning hot from the indignation of galleries and lobbies and every place. Hearts swelling with unutterable agony spoke out in the tones of human suffering which could no longer be endured. The fiend-god sprang to his feet, and grated harshly in tones of thunder—"Ruffians! Ruffians!—Bank Ruffians!" "clear the galleries!—Order! Order!" were the sounds which reverberated through the hall. "No, no, don't clear the galleries," said Benton, "the innocent thus are punished—seize the Ruffians, seize the Bank Ruffians, and bring them to the bar."

It was, sir, at this moment, that I too was in danger of being seized; for it required all my self-possession to refrain from telling the infamous wretch that he was the vilest ruffian in the nation. The sergeant at arms rushed to the gallery. The scene seemed to require a victim, a citizen for a victim, and there was one found. A genteel, well-dressed and intelligent looking gentleman, from the state of Ohio, was seized and dragged before the Senate. Some question arose about a quorum, and he was taken from the bar to a place behind the seats of Senators. The question about the quorum was settled, the victim, the citizen, was not ordered to be brought again to the bar; he was not asked if he was guilty of contempt; no witness was examined as to his guilt or innocence; but Benton again arose, and, with all his infernal and malign effrontery about him, commenced a homily about decency and good behaviour—he said nothing about honesty and probity. He then imputed the act to the man, without proof or examination, imputed the intention of guilt to him, fixed the punishment—to wit: a most galling and offensive lecture from his polluted and impious lips—inflicted the punishment without waiting to know if a single Senator agreed with him in opinion; and then moved for his ignominious discharge, without giving him an opportunity of being heard in his defence.

To his credit, the Senator (Mr. Morris) of Ohio, vouched for the gentleman's respectability, and claimed for him the right of being heard. This was denied him, unless he would purge himself on oath of a contempt, as to which there had not been offered a tittle of evidence. The verdict and judgment of Benton alone were then carried into execution—the citizen was discharged, and when he asked, himself, if he could not be allowed the humble privilege of being heard, the reply from the President pro tem (King of Alabama) was, "Take him out of the house!" The words sounded to me like the words of the Tyrant respecting a Roman citizen—"Bind him, Lictors!" Thus was a victim immolated to the work, an American citizen was seized and scourged by the scorpion tongue of Tom Benton, in public, for daring to express his indignation at a ruthless violation of the constitution, committed in his presence, by slaves calling themselves Senators and guardians of public liberty, to gratify the pleasure of a tyrant—No, I am too fast; it is not known and has never been inquired into to this day, whether the man was guilty even of that high crime in this free country.

The body in whose presence he was, was not the Senate, it was a miserable cabal of a Tyrant's tools sitting upon no matter on which *the Senate* of the United States could act. As soon as the excitement created by the arrest of Lloyd ceased, Benton inquired if the work was done—"It is done," replied the clerk. He asked again, and the chair replied it is done. "Very good, very good," said Benton. He was the fiend-god of the work, and all obeyed him of his party. The Senate adjourned, I went to the clerk's table and viewed the journal, mutilated as it was, as I would have looked upon the dead body of a fellow being murdered in my presence. Benton came up to see with his own eyes that the work was well done. He showed about as much revulsion of mind as he would if he had been the murderer of a fellow being over whose dead body he was standing and wiping his weapon.

He asked for the pen, and bore off the accursed instrument as a trophy for King Andrew, for whose sake the journal had been expunged, the constitution had been broken, and the Senate humbled and disgraced! Oh! my fellow citizens, I saw and felt and suffered more on that occasion than I shall ever endure again, I hope, for the sake of a devoted country and its institutions.

What was most wounding was to know that *Virginia* was there present and *consenting to the death.* I saw Massachusetts, old Massachusetts, the elder sister of Virginia, there—Massachusetts who, whatever may have been her local politics, whether democrat or federal; no matter how she has differed with Virginia about mere questions between the plough and the loom, about a tariff or a bill of internal improvement—Massachusetts, who has ever been side by side with Virginia in defence of the old common stock principles, the fundamental principles of free government—Massachusetts, who stood up in the North, whilst Virginia stood up in the South, during the night of the Revolution, their tresses streaming in the howling tempest of the war against civil liberty and the rights of man, which swept across the Ocean—encouraging each other to endure to the end—holding the lights high up—Hancocks responding to Henrys and Henrys to Hancocks—the House of Burgesses to Faneuil Hall and Faneuil Hall to the House of Burgesses—When I saw old Massachusetts again, when we were thrown upon those same fundamental, dear and sacred principles on which Massachusetts and Virginia and all, have ever heretofore been united, reaching out her arms and appealing, calling again affectionately and touchingly, Virginia! Virginia! Virginia!—I wept. Old Virginia was not there: there was no response. Is the elder sister of Massachusetts dead—no more? Oh God! is Virginia no more? I can't believe it; I am not willing to believe it. She shall rise yet from her lethargy, she shall redeem herself. She shall be herself again!

MEETING AT NEW YORK, AND REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE.

A meeting of the Merchants of New York was held at the Masonic Hall on the evening of the 8th inst. to receive the report of the committee appointed at a former meeting to wait upon the President. The meeting was very full; it is stated that if the room had been five times as large it could not have accommodated all who sought admittance.

The meeting having been organized, the committee submitted their report. They stated that the day after its appointment, it was ascertained that a large majority of their number could not leave the city without serious inconvenience and loss; they therefore appointed a sub committee of fifteen to repair to Washington, and present to the Executive the remonstrance of the Merchants of New York. In the interval between the nomination of this committee and the day fixed for its departure, several of its members found that the increasing difficulties by which they were surrounded, made their presence at home indispensable; and accordingly only nine were able to enter upon the duty, with which they were originally charged.

These gentlemen reached the Capital on the evening of the 2d inst. and on the following morning their Chairman addressed a note to the President, informing him of their appointment, and requesting an audience at as early an hour as would suit his convenience To this the President replied, that he would receive the committee at two o'clock, and at that, or any other time more agreeable to them, would be pleased to receive any communication which they might desire to present; and added, "To avoid the misapprehensions to which oral communications are liable, and also to avoid the errors which, with the best intentions, are so apt to occur, on both sides, in giving accounts of such interviews, I think it most proper that the representation of the committee be made in writing. In that form, I shall be happy to receive it, and when so received, it shall be respectfully considered, and answered in the same manner."

At the appointed time the committee presented themselves, and were courteously received by the President; the Secretary of State and the Secretary of the Treasury being present. The chairman of the committee then read the following address:

To MARTIN VAN BUREN,
President of the United States.

Sir—We have had the honor of informing you that a very numerous meeting of the merchants of New York was held on the 25th of April, for the purpose of considering the present distressed condition of the city, and deliberating upon the means of relief. It was called by more than three hundred firms, and was attended by a large proportion of those merchants who are connected with the internal trade of the country, and who have an especial and direct interest in the state of Domestic Exchanges.

A committee was appointed to repair to Washington, and remonstate with the Executive against the continuance of the Specie Circular, and to urge its immediate repeal; also to ask that instructions may be given to prevent the commencing of suits in any of the collection districts, upon unpaid bonds, until after the first day of January next; and to urge upon the Executive the propriety of calling an extra session of Congress at as early day as possible.

In obedience, sir, to these instructions, we present ourselves before you, and ask your deep and solemn attention to the unhappy condition of that city which has hitherto been the promoter and the index of our national prosperity, and whose fall will include the ruin of thousands in every region of our territory. We do not tell a fictitious tale of woe, we have no selfish or partizan views to sustain, when we assure you that the noble city which we represent, lies prostrate in despair, its credit blighted, its industry paralized, and without a hope beaming through the darkness of the future, unless the government of our country can be induced to relinquish the measures to which we attribute our distress. We fully appreciate the respect which is due to our Chief Magistrate, and disclaim every intention inconsistent with that feeling; but we speak in behalf of a community which trembles upon the brink of ruin, which deems itself an adequate judge of all questions connected with the trade and currency of the country, and believes that the policy adopted by the recent administration, and sustained by the present, is founded in error, and threatens the destruction of every department of industry.

Our merchants, manufacturers, and mechanics, have repeatedly predicted the fatal issue of that policy. "What was prophecy, has now become history"—and the reality far exceeds our most gloomy apprehensions. Under a deep impression of the propriety of confining our declarations within moderate limits, we affirm that the value of our real estate has within the last six months depreciated more than forty millions—that within the last two months there have been more than two hundred and fifty failures of houses engaged in extensive business—that within the same period, a decline of twenty millions of dollars has occurred in our local stocks, including those Rail Road and Canal Incorporations, which though chartered in other States, depend chiefly upon New York for their sale—that the immense amount of merchandize in our ware houses has within the same period fallen in value at least thirty per cent,—that within a few weeks not less than twenty thousand individuals depending upon their daily labour for their daily bread, have been discharged by their employers, because the means of retaining them was exhausted—and that a complete blight has fallen upon a community heretofore so active, enterprising and prosperous—the error of our rulers has produced a wider desolation than the pestilence which depopulated our streets, or the conflagration which laid them in ashes.

We believe that it is unjust to attribute these evils to any excessive developement of mercantile enterprise, and that they really flow from that unwise system which aimed at the substitution of a metallic for a paper currency—the system which gave the first shock to the fabric of our commercial prosperity by removing the public deposites from the United States Bank, which weakened every part of the edifice by the destruction of that useful and efficient institution, and now threatens to crumble it into a mass of ruins under the operations of the Specie Circular, which withdrew the gold and silver of the country from the channels in which it might be profitably employed. We assert that the Experiment has had a fair, a liberal trial, and that disappointment and mischief are visible in all its results—that the promise of a regulated currency and equalized exchanges has been broken, the currency totally disordered, and internal exchanges almost entirely discontinued. We therefore make our earnest appeal to the Executive, and ask whether it is not time to interpose the paternal authority of the Government, and abandon the policy which is beggaring the people.

Amid all the distresses of our condition we have been gratified by a view of the generous and forbearing spirit which has almost invariably marked the conduct of the creditor towards the debtor. A general disposition has been manifested to indulge the debtor with ample time for the arrangement of his business and collection of his debts, and we would respectfully suggest the example for the imitation of the Government. The embarrassment and distress of the merchant would be materially relieved by the suspending of suits upon unpaid bonds, until a future day, when the wisdom of Congress may grant some measure of relief.

Feeling as we do that we have reached a crisis which requires the exercise of all the wisdom and energy in the country, to heal the wounds which have been inflicted upon its commerce and productive industry, we would respectfully and earnestly urge upon the Executive the propriety of calling an extra session of Congress, to deliberate upon the unprecedented and alarming embarrassments in which we are involved. The members coming directly from their constituents, will have an opportunity of knowing and appreciating the extent of the distress which exists, and we are convinced that their collected opinions will fully sustain those which we have expressed—and their testimony indicate an amount of suffering of which we cannot believe that you, sir, have heretofore been aware.

We persuade ourselves that the representations which we have given of the actual condition of our affairs, will induce you to doubt the expediency of the policy which has been recently pursued, and we trust to your intelligence for such a change of measures as will revive the hopes, and stimulate the energies of the Merchants of New York.

ISAAC S. HONE,
JAMES W. BRYAN,
BENJAMIN LODER,
ALEX. B. McALPIN,
JOHN A. UNDERWOOD,
THOMAS TILESTON,
MEIGS D. BENJAMIN,
ELISHA LEWIS,
SIMEON DRAPER, Junr.

Washington, May 3, 1837.

After the address had been read to him, the President in brief and emphatic terms assured the committee of his sympathy with the distress of his fellow citizens of New York, and of his desire to do every thing in his power for their relief, consistent with his views of his official duty, and said that he would answer the address in the manner indicated in his note.

On the afternoon of the 4th, the committee received the following reply to their address, and deemed it so explicit as to leave no opening for any further communication.

Washington, May 4, 1837.

Gentlemen,—I have bestowed on your communication the attentive consideration which is due to the opinions, wishes, and interests of the respectable portion of my fellow citizens in whose behalf you act.

In the correctness of the judgment which, in the exercise of an undoubted right, you have, in such general terms, pronounced upon particular points in the policy of the late and present administrations, you cannot expect me to concur. My opinions on those points were distinctly announced to the American people before my election, and I have seen no reason to change them. But however much I may differ with you upon them, as well as in respect to the causes of the existing evil, you may be assured of the warm interest I shall ever feel, in whatever concerns the mercantile community, of my deep sympathy with those who are now suffering from the pressure of the times, and of my readiness to adopt any measures for their relief, consistent with my convictions of duty.

The propriety of giving to the Collectors of the Customs instructions of the character desired, necessarily involves inquiries into the extent of the power of the Executive over the subject, the present condition of the Treasury, and its probable receipts and expenditures for the remainder of the year. These examinations have been directed, and are in progress, and the result will be communicated by the Secretary of the Treasury to the Collector at New York; who will be instructed to give it publicity. A few days will be required to arrive at a safe conclusion upon some parts of the investigation, but there shall be no unnecessary delay.

The other subjects to which you have called my attention, are, first, an immediate repeal of the order requiring specie in payment on sales of public lands, issued by my predecessor, for the purpose of enforcing a strict execution of the Act of Congress which forbids the allowance of credit on such sales; and secondly, an extra session of Congress, I have not been able to satisfy myself that I ought, under existing circumstances, to interfere with the order referred to.

You must be aware of the obstacles to an immediate convocation of Congress arising from the imperfect state of the representation in one branch of that body. Several of the States have not yet chosen their Representatives, and are not to do so for some months to come. Independent of that consideration, I do not see at present, sufficient reasons to justify me in requiring an earlier meeting than that appointed by the constitution.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
M. VAN BUREN.

To Messrs. Isaac S. Hone, Jas W. Bryan, Benj. Loder, Alex. B. McAlpin, John A. Underwood, Thomas Tileston, Meigs D Benjamin, Elisha Lewis and Simeon Draper, jr., Committee, &c

After the reading of the report of the committee, Mr. Hone offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That a strict construction of the act of 1820, the only act which could have been referred to in the President's answer, was unknown during the administration of Mr. Monroe and Mr. Adams, and to Gen Jackson during the first seven years of his administration, that the necessity for such construction is not assigned in the Specie Circular as one of the reasons for issuing it, and we consider the distinction made by the President between the notes of solvent Banks and specie, designating the former as *credit*, to be erroneous, and at variance with the true interests of the country.

Resolved, That we dwell with satisfaction upon the fact mentioned by the President, that several of the states have not chosen representatives, and we trust that a protecting Providence will direct the people of those states to the choice of representatives who have wisdom to perceive, and virtue to pursue the best interests of the country.

Resolved, That we yield our hearty assent to the preamble of the act incorporating the first Bank of the United States, which declares such an institution to be "conducive to the successful conducting of the national finances, and productive

of considerable advantages to trade and industry in general."

Resolved, That the interests of the capitalists, merchants, manufacturers, mechanics and industrious classes, are dependent upon each other, and any measures of the government which prostrate the active business men of the community, will also deprive honest industry of its reward, and we call upon all our fellow citizens to unite with us in removing from power those who persist in a system that is destroying the prosperity of our country.

Resolved, That the chief causes of the existing distress, are the defeat of Mr Clay's Land Bill, the removal of the Public Deposites, the refusal to recharter the Bank of the United States, and the issuing of the Specie Circular. The Land Bill was passed by the People's Representatives, and vetoed by the President—the bill rechartering the Bank was passed by the People's Representatives, and vetoed by the President. The People's Representatives declared by a solemn resolution, that the Public Deposites were safe in the United States Bank; within a few days thereafter, the President removed the Public Deposites. The People's Representatives passed a bill rescinding the Specie Circular: the President destroyed it by omitting to return it within the limited period—and in the answer to our address, President Van Buren declares that the Specie Circular was issued by his predecessor, omitting all notice of the Secretary of the Treasury, who is amenable directly to Congress, and charged by the act creating his department with the superintendence of the finances, and who signed the order. We therefore,

Resolve, That all these circumstances indicate an infusion of monarchical principles into our system, which demands the prompt and vigorous action of every patriot.

From the National Intelligencer.

THE "EXPERIMENT."

Sir Abel. Such an accident! Mercy on us! *Handy, jun.* Speak!

Sir Abel. I was mixing the ingredients of my *grand substitute* for gunpowder, when somehow it *blew up*, and set the curtains on fire, and—

Handy, jun. Curtains! zounds, the room's in a blaze!—What's to be done? Where's your famous preparation for extinguishing flames?

Sir Abel. It is not mixed.

Handy jun Where's your fire escape?

Sir Abel It is not fixed.

Handy, jun. Where's your patent fire-engine?

Sir Abel 'Tis on the road.

Handy jun Well, you are never at a loss.

Sir Abel. Never.

Handy, jun What's to be done?

Sir Abel. I don't know. I say, Bob, I have it; perhaps it will go out of itself!

Handy jun Go out! it increases every minute Let us run for assistance. Let us alarm the family

Sir Abel. Yes, dear me! dear me!

Servant [*Without*] Here, John! Thomas! some villain has set fire to the castle. If you catch the rascal, throw him into the flames—[*Sir* ABEL *runs off, and the alarm bell rings.*]

The condition of the country, at the present moment, is but faintly imaged in the above extract from a good old comedy, which we dare say has afforded to most of our readers, before now, many an honest laugh, at the expense of "that ingenious machinist," as he calls himself, Sir Abel Handy. In the midst of the "experiment" instituted by the late President of the United States—just as the ingredients of his "substitute" for the best currency the world has ever known were in a state of complete fusion, and about to precipitate the ingot of GOLD which the jugglers had promised him, the grand substitute has blown up, and set fire to the financial edifice which it was to gild with an immortality of glory!

Our readers will find, from a perusal of various articles in other columns of this day's paper, that all the banks in the cities of New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, have suspended specie payment, to resume it when it pleases God to bring our rulers sufficiently to their senses to cease their lawless experiments, and content themselves to be sharers, instead of inventors, of a sound and wholesome currency.

It is hardly worth while now to enter into an elaborate review of the history of "the Experiment." It will be sufficient here to allude briefly to its main points, to which perhaps a sense of suffering may *now* induce some to pay attention who have heretofore slighted and contemned the warning voice of the true friends of popular rights. The fundamental vice, then, of the experiment, was not the antipathy of General Jackson to the late Bank of the United States, provoked by the political integrity of that institution, which would not yield its independence even to *his* command. His ill-will alone could not have produced the mischief caused by the destruction of that valuable fiscal agent and regulator of the currency, had his animosity been confined within the proper limits of his constitutional authority. Notwithstanding his hostility to that institution, a bill was passed by both Houses of Congress, under strong convictions of its utility, to recharter it; and against that expression of the will of the People by their Representatives, he oppssed his single will, by the exercise of the veto power, and thus defeated the will of the People. When he subsequently again called the attention of Congress to the subject, the House of Representatives, by a vote of 109 to 46, declared their confidence in the solvency of the Bank of the United States, implying the opinion that it ought to be continued as the depository of the public moneys. It was not, therefore, by any proceeding consistent with the spirit of the Constitution—it was by no action of the People's Representatives—that the President's enmity became effective in the manner which, as the end of his "experiment," has led to the present disastrious state of things.

Failing with Congress, it was then that it became necessary, for the purpose of enabling the faction that ruled the President to effect their vindictive and corrupt purposes in regard to the Bank, to enunciate a new principle in government; a principle at least wholly foreign to the theory and practice of our Democratic Republican Government. We find it first embodied in the celebrated Paper "read to the Cabinet on the 18th September, 1833." It was this: that the re-election of the President is a decision of the People in favor of any opinion that he happens ever to have expressed! "Whatever may be the opinion of others," says this document, "the President considers his re-election as a decision of the People against the Bank." It was but the other day that the official paper found a parallel (a parallel, however, of which the lines diverge at almost right angles,) for the conduct of General Jackson in that of Louis Philippe, the present King of *France*. It is only in the reign of a former Monarch of *England*, that we find a parallel for that heresy of our own ruler which was the foundation of "the Experiment." It was the first of the Stuarts, renowned for his high-handed encroachments upon public liberty, who maintained that *by his accession to the crown* (of England) the war between Spain and England was at an end, because he, before his accession, had been on good terms with the King of that country. Just in the same manner as James I. claimed his *accession* to the crown to have reversed a former solemn decision of his Government, so did General Jackson claim that his *election* to the Presidency was a determination of the People against a decision rendered twice successively by the Representatives of the People in Congress.

This was the great fundamental error, the wholly groundless assumption upon which the late President proceeded when he began "the Experiment" under the effects of which the whole nation is groaning.

The second point in the history of this political usurpation is the device by which the late President undertook to get round the law which interposed an insuperable obstacle to his perverse will. The obstacle to which we refer may be stated in his own words, as they may be found in the "paper" above referred to. "The power of the Secretary of the Treasury over the deposites is *unqualified*." Of course, it was exclusive. The power which the law had *unqualifiedly* given to the Secretary of the Treasury, it had *not* given to the President of the United States, or to any body else. The Secretary of the Treasury, acting upon his oath, and upon his conscience, as an honest man, declined to remove the deposites, for reasons which no man has ever pretended to answer, or even can answer. The President, resolved in his purpose to do wrong, removed this faithful public officer, and put in his place one whom he had selected, from known conformity to his views, to do what the removed Secretary of the Treasury would not do. In acting thus, the President made the law bend to his will, instead of bending his will to the law, as was his duty as a good citizen For his first assumption of a new principle in government we have found something like a precedent in the history of modern Europe. For this last device of President Jackson we can find a warrant in the history of ancient republics. It is related of Pericles, that he was advised by one of the Lacedæmonian ambassadors, as a means of evading the prohibition against *taking away* the tablet whereon a law was inscribed, only *to turn it over*, forasmuch as this was not prohibited. The Secretary of the Treasury alone having the power to do the act desiderated by the President, and refusing to do it, the President, being by his own acknowledgment forbidden to do it, did the thing he was forbidden to do by turning over the tablet; displaced the man who would not do what he had no right to order, and substituted for him the one who would do it.

These two encroachments upon the power of Congress, and upon the prescription of the law, constitute the usurpation of the Executive, to which alone is attributable the confusion which now reigns in all transactions of money, credit, and trade, throughout the United States. We certainly do not rejoice in this opportunity of placing them before our readers in a new and stronger light, but we could not well let the occasion pass without improving it.

It is said, we know, by some of the organs of the dominant party, that it is the distribution of the public money among the States which has brought on the present crisis. Admit the argument in its fullest extent, it only proves that the Deposite Banks were unsound and unsafe depositories of the public treasure, which was safe before the Executive undertook to tamper with it; or if it prove any thing farther, it is, that the public money in the Deposite Banks ought *never* to have been re-demanded—an argument whose utter absurdity is its sufficient refutation.

The only other cause to which the present disastrous condition of monetary affairs is imputed, by those who will not yet consent to acknowledge the true cause, is, that the Banks have overtraded; that is, have discounted too largely for the public accommodation—have made too great an *expansion*, we believe the official phrase is. This, which is now made an accusation against the Banks, was no more than was enjoined upon them as a duty by the same authority as that which removed the deposites. "The funds of the Government," said the *paper* already referred to, "will not be annihilated by being transferred. They will immediately be issued *for the benefit of trade*, and, if the Bank curtails its loans, the State Banks, *strengthened* by the public deposites, will *extend* theirs." Again: "It should be enjoined upon any Banks which may be employed (as Deposite Banks) that it will be *expected* of them to *facilitate domestic exchanges* for the benefit of internal commerce," &c. Well: these Banks *have* "issued" the funds of the Government for the benefit of trade; they *have* extended their loans upon the strength of the public deposites; they *have* facilitated exchanges for the benefit of internal commerce. They have done all that was expected of them, and it is now made matter of reproach to them. The Bank of the United States has been put down. Every wish of the Administration has been gratified. And what is the consequence? Cast your eyes upon the floating wrecks around you, and let them answer!

HILLSBOROUGH.

Friday, May 19.

The commercial difficulties of the country appear to be rapidly hastening to a crisis. All the banks in the city of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington City and Richmond, have suspended specie payments. It is presumed, by the complexion of the Tennessee papers, that the banks in that state, and in the south-west generally, have also by this time suspended specie payments. It is probable that most of the banks throughout the country will find it necessary to adopt the same policy. So great is the demand for specie, and so high the premium, that runs will doubtless be made upon all banks which shall fail to do so.

By suspending specie payments, the Philadelphia banks forfeit their charters, and the New York banks will, if continued for three months; but in consideration of the emergency of the occasion it is presumed they will be sustained in the measure.

The Dry Dock Bank in the city of New York, and the three banks at Buffalo, have been closed by injunctions issued by the Chancellor, under alleged violations of their charters.

The Dry Dock Bank is a deposite bank, and has 260,000 dollars of the public money in it; 180,000 dollars of which it had been directed to pay over to the Treasurer of the State of New York, as a portion of the surplus revenue; but the order had not been complied with.

A treasury draft for 200 dollars on the Bank of North America, another deposite bank, has been protested! It would seem, therefore, that after all the boast of "a better currency," the Government itself cannot command specie for the payment of its debts—even the small sum of 200 dollars!

So great is the distress and inconvenience resulting from the impossibility of procuring change, that it is proposed in Philadelphia to resort immediately to the issue of small notes, from one dollar to *five cents*.

It has been stated in many papers in the South, and ours among them, that the Abolition Resolutions adopted by the Legislature of Massachusetts, had, upon more mature deliberation, been rescinded. This is a mistake. An amendment had been adopted in the Senate, and another resolution added, urging still stronger the principle of abolition; but when sent to the House for concurrence, the amendments were rejected by a large majority. It was from these amendments that the Senate receded. The original resolutions, which passed in the House by a vote of 378 to 16, and in the Senate *unanimously*, yet stand as the act of the Legislature of Massachusetts.

Merchants' Bonds.—We understand that the Secretary of the Treasury has written a letter to the collector of New York in respect to the request made by the late committee from that city, to have the collection of all duty bonds to the United States postponed till next January.

Globe.

From the New Orleans Commercial Bulletin, of May 6

We were credibly informed a few days since, by a gentleman direct from Natchitoches, there were near two thousand persons, one half slaves, camped in that vicinity, who were on their way to Texas. Many planters, it is reported, have left their farms with a crop newly planted, and started for Texas with their negroes. They had been deceived by the treachery of the time into large purchases of lands, and now, that the bubble has burst, and they can no longer enjoy either their imaginary wealth, or the means of paying their debts, are fleeing to Texas with their negroes, as the only means of saving any thing from the general ruin. What a commentary does this present upon this glorious attempt to provide the country with a safe, unchanging, hard money currency!

IMPORTANT.

Probable War with Mexico.—Our Express slip from the office of the New Orleans Bulletin of Friday last, contains the particulars of an affair that has probably ere this led to a declaration of War by Mexico against the United States.

The Mexicans had captured and carried into Metamoras, the American schrs, Leonidas, Champion, Julius Cæsar, and three others, some of which had been bound for ports in Texas. On the 12th April, the U. S. sloop of war Natchez demanded the release of the Champion, threatening, if not done, retaliation on the Mexican brig of war Farmer then lying off the bar. The demand was refused, and the Natchez ordered to leave the coast immediately. On the next day the Natchez despatched a note to the brig, ordering her colors to be hauled down, which was refused to be complied with unless fired into. The Natchez then fired a shot over her, when she struck her colors and was taken possession of by the Natchez. The Mexican fort and schr. Bravo immediately opened a heavy cannonading on the sloop of war and schr. Climax, which was continued for some time, without doing any damage, except by a shot striking the Climax, and producing a leak. The Natchez remained until the 18th, when she put a prize crew on board the brig and ordered her to Pensacola.

Fayetteville Observer.

Wilmington Rail Road.—At the annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Company, on the 1st inst., Gov. Dudley presiding, Gen. James Owen was unanimously re-elected President, and Messrs. Lazarus, Meares, Dickinson, Cowan, Anderson and Wright, Directors.

The President, Gen. Owen, made a report to the meeting, from which we learn, that there are 900 laborers employed on the work; that the grading of 65 miles is in progress, of which 12 miles is the northern end, from Halifax to Enfield; that most of the sills and rails for 100 miles have been contracted for; that 8 miles of the road will be *completed* within the present month; in July, ten other mills will be finished, when locomotives and cars will be placed on it.

The amount which has come into the Treasurer's hands is $363,163 11, and the amount expended $194,173 85.

We lament for the honor of human nature, to state that an outrage of the most revolting character, which should never be named unassociated with a sentiment of the deepest abhorrence, was perpetrated on Monday afternoon, a few miles from the borough, on the Princess Anne road by a couple of ruffians, on the person of a female whom they met returning home from market. Delicacy to her suggests the propriety of omitting for the present, her name and the particulars of this most atrocious act. She is a young married woman, whose husband cultivates a small farm some four or five miles from town. The shocking bruises on her person bear testimony to the energy with which she resisted. The ruffians were unknown to her, but we understand that a warrant has been issued against a suspected individual. *Norfolk Herald.*

A disastrous conflagration occurred at Detroit on the morning of the 27th ult. which destroyed some fifty stores and dwellings, and a very large amount of merchandize.

Quick Work—How they do things on Rock River, Michigan—Not long since, a young man reached a settlement on Monday, surveyed his ground on Tuesday, built a house on Wednesday, "got married" on Friday, moved home on Saturday, and with his wife, like the rest of the settlers, went to church on Sunday.

MARRIED,

In Caswell county, on the 14th inst. Mr. WILLIAM BOULDIN, of Rockingham, to Miss ELIZA MONTGOMERY, daughter of the Hon. Wm. Montgomery of this county.

Recently in Person county, Mr. JOHN BRADSHAW to Miss MARY WEBB, daughter of Capt. Thomas Webb, all of that county.

DIED,

In this county, on the 10th inst. Mr. RICHARD CATES, about 48 years of age.

On the 15th of April, Mr. WILLIAM HORN, in the 66th year of his age.

Markets.

Petersburg, May 11.

Cotton—6 a 10 cents.
Tobacco—Lugs, 4 50 a 2 50
Common to best, 3 00 a 7 00
Wheat—None in market.
Flour—Family, $9 00
Superfine, 8 00

Fayetteville, May 16.

Cotton—6 a 8.
Wheat—None.
Flour—5 00 a 6 00.
Corn—[illegible]
Flax Seed—[illegible] 00.

Weekly Almanac.

MAY.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.	D.	H.	M.
19 Friday,	5 07	7 0	New	4	1	44 after
20 Saturday,	4 [illegible]	7 1	First	12	0	21 after
21 Sunday,	4 [illegible]	7 2	Full	20	3	10 morn
22 Monday,	4 56	7 [illegible]	Last	26	6	43 after
23 Tuesday,	4 57	7 [illegible]				
24 Wednesday	4 56	7 [illegible]				
25 Thursday	4 56	7 [illegible]				

SPRING GOODS.

C. P. LONG & Co.

[illegible] just received and now offer for sale at the old stand, their Spring supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A large and general assortment of Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

Gentlemen and Boy's Summer Clothing,
Printed Muslin, Ginghams,
French Calico,
Black and Coloured Silks, &c. &c.

ALSO

Hardware and Cuttlery,
Shot Guns,
Hats, and Shoes,
Bonnets,
Crockery,
Cotton Yarn,
School Books, Stationary, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

N. B All persons having open accounts, either on the books of R. Nichols & Co or of O, F. Long & Co. up to the first of May, are requested to call and close the same with cash or note, as circumstances make it absolutely necessary that their business should be settled up to that time.

May 18. 70

N. C. State Lottery,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

THE SALISBURY ACADEMY.

Class No. 11, for 1837.

To be drawn at RALEIGH, N. C. on Saturday, the 10th June.

75 number Lottery, 11 drawn Ballots.

Stevenson & Points, *Managers*

Principal Prizes.

Twenty prizes of 2,000 dollars—thirty of $1,000—thirty of $400—twenty of $300—twenty of $200—forty-five of $120—sixty-four of $100—&c. &c. &c.

Whole Tickets,	$5 00
Halves,	$2 50
Quarters,	$1 25

Tickets to be had of

A. PARKS, *Agent.*

May 18. 70—

N. C. State Lottery,

For the benefit of the Salisbury Academy,

Class No. 12, for 1837,

To be drawn in HILLSBOROUGH, on Saturday, 24th June.

75 No. Lottery, 11 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

80	Prize of	1,000	Dollars.
20	Prizes of	400	do.
20	Prizes of	200	do.
45	Prizes of	120	do.
64	Prizes of	100	do.

&c. &c. &c.

Whole Tickets,	$5 00
Halves,	2 50
Quarters,	1 25

☞ All prizes payable in CASH, forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

*** Tickets for sale in the greatest variety of numbers, at my Office, one door above the store of Walker Anderson & Co., in Hillsborough, N. C.

ALLEN PARKS, *Agent.*

May 18. 70—

Public Sale.

UNDER an order of the County Court of Chatham, at May Term, 1837, the subscribers, as administrators of ELIJAH FOUSHEE, deceased, will, on Monday, the 12th day of June next, at the late dwelling of said deceased, proceed to sell

23 or 24 Likely Negroes,

and all the perishable estate of said deceased.

Nine months credit will be given, purchasers giving bond and approved security.

ROBERT LAMBERT,
JOHN W WARD,
BERRY A. FOUSHEE. } *Adm'rs.*

May 18. 70 3w

Five Dollars Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber about the middle of February last, a bound boy, by the name of RUFFIN CHAVERS, about eighteen years old, dark complexion, black hair, and slender form. The above reward will be given for his apprehension and delivery to me. And all persons are hereby forewarned from harboring or employing him.

THOMAS KING.

May 18. 70 3wp

THE ACCEPTED SACRIFICE.

"GIVE ME THY HEART."

What shall we offer thee, thou God of love!
Thou who didst build the heavens and mould the earth;
Thou who didst hang the sparkling stars above,
And call'dst from darkness light and beauty forth!
From all the treasures of the earth and sea,
What shall we offer thee?

Shall we present thee gold and glittering gems,
Such as might wreathe the brows of royalty?
Shall we pluck roses from their slender stems,
Such as in summer's graceful bowers may be,
And shall we lay them at thy holy feet,
An offering fair and meet?

Or shall we deck thy temple with the spoil
Of mighty cities, and rich palaces;
Strew flowers, fling on the altar wine and oil,
And pour around thee soothing melodies
Of lutes and voices in soft harmony,
Breathing up praise to thee?

Or shall we bring thee treasures of the field,
When the rich autumn fills her flowing horn;
The russet fruits the loaded branches yield—
The clustering grapes, the golden waving corn—
The flowers of summer—the sweet buds of spring—
Oh! which, which shall we bring?

There is a voice which saith: "Oh, dearer far
Than all the earthly treasures ye can give,
The pure aspirings of the spirit are,
When in the light of Truth it loves to live."
Such be our offering at thy holy shrine—
Our hearts, our *hearts* be Thine!

M. A. B.

From "Random Sketches of the West."

AN ARKANSAS LAWYER.

Several years since there came a young Virginian into one of the villages of the West—the county seat of a county—and announced himself to the citizens as a lawyer, who intended pitching his tent among them. It was but a short time before the sitting of the court, and our young debutant had the mortification to enter upon his legal passover without a single case. This state of things would have been rather discouraging under any circumstances, but it was still more so, since it was accompanied with an alarming emptiness in the region of the pocket. But our hero was not a man given to despondence; and he began forthwith to cast about him for the purpose of bettering his condition. Right over the way from his lodgings stood what is called, in Western parlance, a grocery, aliter. a "grog shop." I need not say it had its full allowance of worshippers. From this delightful purlieu, amidst a Babel-like concord of drunken jargon, the ears of the briefless lawyer were struck with the notes of a violin.

He sauntered carelessly over, and entered this scene of rude joviality. To possess himself of the fiddle, which was in the hands of a lusty wood-chopper, was the work of a moment; and it was but another moment before the throng were crowding around to listen. After giving them a sweat with "Deil up the gumbush." "Lord McDonald." "Sugar in the gourd." "Killikrankie." "The Grand Spy," and several other good old Scotch reels and strathspeys, they perceived that the instrument was played by a master, and they all voted incontinently that the Orpheus of the grog-shop was perfectly eclipsed. They were delighted; but when the unknown visitor added his voice to the notes, and burst out into a comical negro song, the whole company were uproarious in their raptures. I must except the musical woodcutter: he took it in high dudgeon, that any one should presume to compete with him on his own dunghill.

"Harkee, Mister," said he, going up to our hero in a threatening manner, "you may beat me on the fiddle, but I'll be d——d if I can't out-jump, throw down—and if it comes to that—whip you in the bargain."

"I accept the challenge," said the lawyer; and throwing down the violin, the company repaired to the front of the grocery. There, at the first effort, he distanced his antagonist some six inches.

"He jumps like a greyhound!" said he of the axe, scratching his head, and somewhat mortified; "but if I can't throw him I'll be d——d!"

But the success of the poor woodcutter was as bad in this trial of manhood as in the first. He was perfectly enraged by his discomfitures, and stripping off his coat, swore he would flog him at any rate. But the company, who had taken quite an affection to our hero, interfered, and they all adjourned to the grog-shop to drink each other's healths, and to smoke the calumet.

The lawyer in the meanwhile kept cracking his jokes, and singing his songs, and telling his stories, to the great diversion of the company.

It was not long before some of the topers began very naturally to talk about their cases in court. The lawyer then commenced giving them advice, and spoke very learnedly upon the subject.

"You must be a lawyer," said an old man who had been listening to him very intently.

He answered in the affirmative.

"Then I'll be d——d if you shan't plead my case to-morrow!"

"And mine," said another.

"And mine," said a third.

The fees were forthwith put into his hands, and our hero went to bed that night fifty dollars richer than he was in the morning.

The event proved that the confidence of his clients was not misplaced. The cases entrusted to him were managed in a masterly manner; and he rose from that moment with rapid strides to the head of the bar. He afterwards filled many important offices in the state, and was in a fair way to have attained to the highest in the gift of the people; but his unfortunate habits of dissipation undermined his constitution, and cut him off in the midst of his career. Such was the beginning and end of H. H. M.

Enlighten the intellect, say the public; strengthen the moral principle, say we—for without the latter the former will be worse than useless. If the statistics of crime be examined, ten to one on it, that the number of educated rogues is five to one in comparison with that of the uninstructed. The more education a man devoid of sound principle gets, the more mischief will he be able to do. Teach a boy to read and write, and let him remain ignorant of what constitutes sound morality, and you make him not only a villain, but an intelligent, shrewd, adroit one. The fellow who is constitutionally a rogue, if he be uneducated, has only to depend upon his own resources, or such as he may acquire by conversing with others of his own stamp; but teach him to read and to write, and the entire library of rascality and infidelity to boot, is at his disposal, whilst his pen will enable him to pursue his course of evil doing with the greater success. Now we go for literary education as far as any one can do, but we go for something more; we want to see *moral* education coupled with it and going side by side. Whilst a youth learns, let him have sound religious and moral principles instilled into him, and be kept where good examples will be always before him. Let him be taught with other things the beauty of honesty and uprightness, and do not send him forth to the world a lettered peculator.

Baltimore American.

INDUSTRY.—It has been said with great truth, that man must have occupation or be miserable. Toil is the price of sleep and appetite—of health and enjoyment. The very necessity which overcomes our natural sloth is a blessing. The whole world does not contain one briar or thorn which divine mercy could have spared. We are happier with the sterility which we can overcome by industry, than we could have been with spontaneous unbounded profusion. The body and the mind are improved by the toil that fatigues them. The toil is a thousand times rewarded by the pleasure which it bestows. Its enjoyments are peculiar. They flow only from the exertions which they repay.

A Smart Retort.—Lord Erskine declared in a large party, in which Lady Erskine and Mr. Sheridan were present, "that a wife was only a tin canister tied to one's tail;" upon which Sheridan presented Lady Erskine with these lines:

"Lord Erskine at woman presuming to rail
Calls a wife 'a tin canister tied to one's tail.'
And fair Lady Anne, while the subject he carries on,
Seems hurt at his Lordship's degrading comparison;
But wherefore degrading? considered aright,
A canister's polished and useful and bright,
And should dirt its original purity hide,
That's the fault of the puppy to whom it is tied."

Land for Sale.

WILL be sold at Hillsborough, on Tuesday of May Court, at public sale, a Tract of Land containing 428 Acres, on Comb's Creek four miles from Hillsborough, formerly belonging to Conrad Stanley, adjoining John Riley, John Redding and others

ABRAM HOADLEY.

May 11. 68—

Stray.

TAKEN up by Wm. Bradshaw living fourteen miles west from Hillsborough, and entered on the Stray Book of Orange county on the 10th inst. a Bay HORSE, four feet nine inches high, his right eye out, his tail trimmed close, and part of his mane cut off.

JOHN A. FAUCETT, *Ranger.*

May 11. 67—3wp

Debtor's Notice.

I HEREBY notify Doctor James Webb, William E. Anderson, David Yarbrough, (his agents and attorneys,) the firm of Mickle & Norwood of Hillsborough, Samuel Thompson, Thomas Faucett, James Palmer, and last but not least Mrs. Jane McCauley, of Hillsborough that having been compelled, by a series of misfortunes as little now under my control as are the causes of the general dismay and pecuniary pressure experienced at this time in the commercial world, to give bonds for my appearance at May Term 1837, of Orange county Court, on casas at the instance of Wm. Smith (Taylor) and others; and being honestly desirous to avoid making any injurious discrimination among my creditors, so that equal and impartial justice may be done them for the signal favors they have magnanimously conferred on me in the days of my prosperity; I shall in due form of law apply to said court for the benefit of the act of assembly passed for the relief of insolvent debtors.

WILLIAM SMITH, Jun'r.

May 11. 68—

Masonic Celebration.

THE 24th of June next, being the anniversary of St. John the Baptist, the members of University Lodge No. 80, and Eagle Lodge No 71 have agreed to unite with each other in the celebration of that day in the village of Chapel Hill; it is therefore earnestly and respectfully requested that the members of each of those lodges should favour the occasion with a punctual attendance. The Hon. ROBERT STRANGE, of Fayetteville, an eminently distinguished member of the fraternity, has consented to deliver a public address, applicable to the ceremonies of the day, and it is highly probable that the occasion will receive a large accession to its interest from the acknowledged powers and attainments of the speaker. It is fondly hoped that members of the fraternity from a distance, who may be present at the time, will cheerfully participate with us in the approaching celebation.

J. B. M'DADE, *Secretary*
of University Lodge.

Chapel Hill May 11. 68—

JOHN H. RHODES,
HAIR CUTTER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Hillsborough and its vicinity, that he has opened a Shop a few doors North of the Union Hotel; where he will be happy to extend his professional services to gentlemen at all times, in his own peculiar and much approved style. Transient gentlemen can be served at the shortest notice. Those who prize the advantages of personal beauty and comfort, he sincerely hopes will not neglect to give him a call; and, if they should not, he is well satisfied that they will favor him again in the same way.

May 11. 68—

LITERARY NOTICE.

The Hon. ROBERT F. STRANGE has been appointed by the Dialectic Society to deliver the next annual address before the two Literary Societies of the University of North Carolina.

April 27. 67—

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the firm of HUNTINGTON & LYNCH, are requested to call and settle their respective accounts with the subscriber, as they wish to settle their business as soon as possible.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

May 4. 68—

THE subscriber has on hand a great assortment of

Jewellery, Fancy Goods, Clocks, Watches, Pistols,

&c. &c.

which will be sold very low.

☞ Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery repaired with neatness and despatch

LEMUEL LYNCH.

May 4. 68—

Strayed or Stolen,

FROM the subscriber, living in the county of Orange, about twelve miles north of Hillsborough, on the 28th of April last one sorrel HORSE, about five feet three inches high, white feet behind; Also one bay MARE, with black mane and tail, about four feet ten inches high. Any information will be thankfully received besides giving ample satisfaction.

YANCY BAILEY.

May 4. 68 3w

☞ The Southern Telescope will give the above three insertions, and forward the account to this office for payment.

Selling off at Cost.

THE subscriber, wishing to close his present business, will offer at Cost and Charges, for Cash, his entire Stock of Goods on hand, consisting of a general assortment of

DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Shoes and Hats,

AND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF **Broadcoths, Ladies' Tuscan and Straw Bonnets, &c.;**

all of which will be sold as above, or on a credit to punctual customers at his usual low prices.

☞ He would earnestly request all those indebted to him to call and settle their respective accounts.

STEPHEN MOORE.

April 20 66—

Forwarding Agency.

☞ THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior that they are still engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have large Ware Houses at the river and in town, for the reception of forwarding Goods, apart from other buildings and comparatively safe from fire.

WILKINGS & BELDEN,
Fayetteville.

Refer to
Messrs. CAVE & HOLLAND, Hillsborough

April 5 65—

For Sale,

LINSEED OIL. Also, a small lot of FAMILY FLOUR

CASH or GOODS will be given for FLAX SEED.

O. F. LONG & Co.

March 2. 4n—

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the Tract of Land on which John W. M'Cracken lately resided, containing 230 Acres. It has on it a good Dwelling House, Kitchen, Work Shop, Stables, &c. The plantation is handsomely situated, is well watered, and is as healthy as any situation in the country, is but six miles from Hillsborough, and near the Stage Road. Those disposed to purchase are invited to view the premises. Terms will be made known on application to the subscriber.

JOHN HART.

April 20. 66—5w

FARMER'S HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

THE subscriber having taken that well-known stand in the town of Hillsborough, THE FARMER'S HOTEL, formerly conducted by Mr. Turner, is prepared to entertain Travellers and Boarders; and hopes, by strict attention and the goodness of his accommodation, to be able to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custome. His charges will be as moderate as any other establishment of the kind in the place.

WILLIAM PIPER.

February 21. 58—

☞ The Raleigh Star and Greensborough Telescope will insert the above three months, and send their accounts to this office for payment.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1837.

Stephen Moore vs. *Ellis Check.* } Justice's Execution levied on Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state: It is ordered by the court, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks, that unless the defendant appears at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Orange county, on the fourth Monday in May next, and show cause why the land levied on shall not be sold, the said land will be ordered to be sold to satisfy the plaintiff's debt and costs of suit.

J. TAYLOR, c. c.

Price Adv. $3.00 64—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
Granville County.

Court of Equity—Spring Term, 1837.

Susan Phillips, against *Nelson Phillips & John P. Lemay.* } Bill for Alimony.

IT appearing to the Court that the defendant, Nelson Phillips, is not an inhabitant of this state, but resides beyond the jurisdiction of the Court:—It is therefore, on motion of the plaintiff's counsel, ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks, in the Raleigh Register, a newspaper printed and published at the seat of government of this state, and also in the Hillsborough Recorder, for the said Nelson Phillips to appear at the Court to be held at the town of Oxford on the first Monday of September next and plead, answer, or demur to the Plaintiff's Bill, or else the said bill will be taken *pro confesso* and heard *ex parte*, as to him

Witness, Thomas B. Littlejohn, Clerk and Master of said Court, at office, the first Monday of March A. D. 1837

THO. B. LITTLEJOHN, C. M. E.

Price of Adv. $3:50. 64

LOOK AT THIS!

LATIMER & MEBANE,

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, the largest and most assortment of

Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS

ever offered in this market; amongst which are almost every article of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

ALSO

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Shoes,

besides many other articles too tedious to mention. The Goods were principally purchased with cash, and will be sold low for the same.

LATIMER & MEBANE.

☞ **Cash** will be given for **5000 bushels of Wheat.**

September 6. 35—

WALDIE'S OMNIBUS.

Another Work by Wraxall.

ANECDOTES OF FOREIGN COURTS.

ON Friday, March 18th, will be published in Waldie's Literary Omnibus, a third work by Sir N. W. Wraxall, entitled, "Memoirs and Private Anecdotes of the Courts of Berlin, Dresden, Warsaw, and Vienna". This work has never been reprinted in America.

From the London Monthly Review.

"The style is clear and polished, without other ornament than what naturally occurs.—We shall only add that they abound throughout with enlivening anecdote, and that the reader's time and attention will be amply repaid, whether his search be for information or amusement."

The whole of the early numbers of Waldie's Literary Omnibus being exhausted, an extra edition will be commenced on the 18th inst. from which date new subscribers who give early notice will be supplied.

Price for a single copy for twelve months three dollars, two copies for five dollars, five copies for ten dollars. It is the cheapest periodical now printed in America, and the postage is that of a newspaper.

A. WALDIE,
46 Carpenter street, rear of the Arcade, Philadelphia.

March 16 61—

VALUABLE
Printing Establishment
For Sale.

THE Editor of the **Petersburg Intelligencer** being anxious to resume the practice of the Law, would dispose of the Establishment to any gentleman, disposed to purchase. To any such, on application either in person or by letter, full information will be promptly given in reference to the circulation of the paper, its advertising and job patronage, its supply of Type, Presses, Office Furniture, &c. and also as to the terms on which it may be purchased. Without descending to the indelicacy of puffing off the Establishment, the Editor will say that it possesses advantages and holds out inducements well worthy the attention of any gentleman who has the talents and the means to conduct a newspaper with energy and spirit.

April 27. 67—

For Sale or Rent,

THAT well known stand now present occupied as a Dry Goods Store by Col. W. T. Shields, agent for Robert Moderwell, deceased. It is but a few doors from the Court House, and in the centre of business. The house fronts 45 feet on the main street and runs 26 back. The main body of the building contains six rooms, and the wing two, with four fire places in all. There is a good dry cellar beneath the main building. The whole has recently undergone repair. With the addition of one or two outhouses, it might be converted into a comfortable dwelling for a family. Possession will be given on the 15th April.

For terms inquire at this office.

February 9. tf—56

Newly Improved Saddles

THE subscriber has obtained the exclusive right for the county of Orange, for

BEARD'S PATENT

Steel Spring Seat Saddles,
Spring Girth & Iron Horn.

Certificates from numerous persons testify that saddles made with these improvements possess advantages superior to all others; they give ease and comfort to the rider, and save him from the fatigue common to the use of other saddles.

The subscriber intends keeping on hand a supply of these Saddles, or will make them to order if required.

He also keeps on hand his usual supply of Saddles, Bridles, Harness, &c. which he will dispose of on accommodating terms.

SOLOMON FULLER.

P. S. A Boy fourteen or fifteen years of age, of steady habits, will be taken as an apprentice to the above business.

November 3. 43—

Wanted

A quantity of FLAX SEED and FEATHERS; for which Merchandise will be given in exchange

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

February 2 55—

State Bank of N. Carolina.

PURSUANT to a Resolution of the Stockholders of this Bank, at their last annual General Meeting, all persons having claims on said Bank for Dividends of Capital or Profits, Deposites, or Notes issued by the Principal Bank or its Branches, are earnestly desired to present them for payment to the Treasurer of the Bank, on or before the first Monday in November next, otherwise they will be barred, as the Stockholders will then make a *final* dividend of the effects of the Bank.

S. F. PATTERSON, *President.*

Raleigh Dec 23 1836 51- 3m

☞ To be inserted in *all* the newspapers printed within the state of North Carolina for *three* months—the bills to be sent to the Treasurer of the Bank, who will pay them to *order.*

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S
Invaluable OINTMENT,
FOR THE CURE OF
External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns,

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,

FOR SALE BY
ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35—

BACON.

40 000 LBS. North Carolina BACON, and 2000 Pounds LARD

For sale by A. PARKS.

March 2. 50—

YEMEN.

THIS celebrated Arabian Horse will stand the next season at my stable on Stoney Creek, in Orange county. Terms will be made known in due time.

JAMES MOORE.

February 1. 55—

The thorough bred race horse
ALONZO,

Sired by the old American Eclipse, dam by old Sir Archie, will be exhibited at Hillsborough on the 2nd Monday in March, and will commence his spring season on that day, at thirty dollars the season—forty dollars to insure a foal—and twenty dollars a leap. Fifty cents to the groom for every mare placed with the horse. The season will expire on the 1st of July next. For Pedigree and Performances, see hand bills

J. M. & R. W. WILLIAMS.

February 23. 58—

Blanks for sale at this Office.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Persons procuring six subscribers, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post paid